

DETAILS OF THE WRECK OF THE EMPRESS OF CHINA, CLOSE TO WHERE THE DAKOTA WAS LOST

YOKOHAMA, July 28.—The Canadian Pacific railroad steamer Empress of China, which during a dense fog ran ashore on a ledge in Tateyama Bay early yesterday morning, while making for Yokohama from Vancouver, is still ashore and although up to the time of writing (2 p. m.) no official information is to hand, it is feared that the position of the vessel is very precarious, and the probability of getting her off, at least for some time, is considered somewhat remote.

The vessel is resting on a ledge about 400 yards from Shirahama Beach, between the lighthouse and the spot where the Dakota was wrecked, with her bow pointing shorewards. The coast line here is very dangerous, the currents running rather swiftly, and to add to the danger a dense fog prevailed yesterday morning when the accident occurred. Although nothing can be stated definitely at present, it is presumed that the strong currents caused by the severe typhoon which visited the coast on Tuesday night and Wednesday morning may have carried the vessel out of her course, and that the fog prevented the ship's officers from getting the true bearings.

Waves Twenty Feet High.

As far as can be gathered from arrivals from the scene of the wreck, the vessel was steaming very slowly at the time of the accident, and the impact was not severely felt by the passengers. The severe gale of Tuesday night and Wednesday morning was felt, the waves being about twenty feet high, but the Empress weathered it in a very seaworthy manner, and on Wednesday afternoon, when the weather cleared and the sun shone through, all on board were congratulating the ship's officers on navigating the vessel safely through the storm, and all were looking forward to reaching Yokohama on Thursday morning. At about half-past five the passengers noticed the vessel was steaming "dead slow," and somewhere about six o'clock it ran aground. Among the cabin passengers there was no excitement, but among the steerage passengers there was some alarm for a few minutes. The captain and officers did their best to allay all fear, and to assure all on board that there was no danger. On arriving on deck the passengers found a dense fog enveloping the neighborhood, but within half an hour this suddenly lifted, and then it was seen that the vessel was ashore on a ledge about 400 yards from the beach, the bow pointing shorewards. As soon as the fog lifted, and the position of the

vessel was seen from the shore of Shirahama, the fishermen put off in sampans, and in these boats the passengers were landed and taken ashore. The cabin passengers were conveyed first to a primary school and then to a Japanese temple in the village, where everything was done by the ship's officers for their comfort, while the steerage passengers were accommodated at various Japanese inns.

Passengers Well Treated.

In the afternoon the Soya and Aso arrived, and in boats sent by the cruisers the passengers were conveyed on board, and at about half-past eight left for Yokohama, which was reached at half-past two this morning. Our informant was loud in praise of the treatment accorded the passengers by the officers of the Japanese warships, who did everything possible for the comfort of all on board.

From another passenger we learn that the vessel was steaming very slowly at the time of the disaster, and the only intimation that anything untoward had happened was a vibration of the screw and the sudden stopping of the engines. Immediately the engines were ordered astern, but with no effect; the vessel still remained fast aground. It was then discovered that water was entering the steerage quarters in the forward part of the ship. The cabin passengers were cool, but the Chinese passengers rushed on deck and showed signs of fear. At about seven o'clock the purser, Mr. S. C. Blinn, and a Japanese "boy" landed at Shirahama to telegraph to the company's offices at Yokohama, but it was found the wires were down as a result of the recent storm. It was then decided to engage rikisha and ride to Tateyama, but as there was only one kurumaya in the village they had to cover the journey on foot, a distance of about twenty miles. On arrival at Tateyama the same difficulty was met in the dislocation of the telegraph service. The purser then decided to return to the ship, while the Japanese took steamer from Ojo to Uruga, and thence to Yokosuka, where he entrained to Yokohama, arriving here at 8:30 last evening with dispatches for the local agent.

Near Where Dakota Was Lost.

The place of the stranding of the Dakota was about one mile east of that of the C. P. R. boat, which is very close in land, her bow pointing towards Hara in a straight line. The vessel shows almost no list, and is apparently fixed on two rock peaks, which hold her in a steady position.

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REAR ADMIRAL CHARLES J. BADGER,
Commanding the second division of the Atlantic fleet.

Awful Story Of Mob Brutality To A Negro

COATESVILLE, Pa., Aug. 13.—Zachariah Walker, the negro who shot and killed Edgar Rice, ex-policeman and special officer of the Worth Brothers Steel Company, Saturday night, when caught in the act of holding up and robbing a foreigner near the works of the company, was dragged from a cot in the Coatesville Hospital and burned alive by a mob, a half mile from town tonight.

Scores, many of them wearing masks or improvised masks of handkerchiefs, struggled and fought their way into the chamber where the negro was stretched on a cot and manacled to its sides. The single police guard at his side was swept away like a straw in a torrent.

Negro Dragged Outside.

The negro was seized by a dozen hands—as many as could get hold of him—and was dragged aside. When it was found that he could not be pulled from the bed—that the chains held him fast—a score leapt and lifted the cot bodily from the floor and pulled it and the negro's body to the doorway. Their progress was impeded by the others who were still fighting to gain entrance to the tiny hallway of the hospital.

Finally a way was cleared and the cot and its burden was lifted on shoulders and carried swiftly down the hill to Strode's road. The crowd, which had increased in number to more than 5000 men and boys, followed after, yelling, screaming and gestulating—all shouting in unison, "Lynch him! Lynch him!"

At the foot of the incline the leaders wearied of carrying the bed and its burden and unceremoniously dropped it to the roadway. A rope was instantly produced and a loop was placed about Walker's feet. In this way the victim was dragged, chained to the cot, around the foot of Turnip Hill to the dark and usually deserted road running by the side of the Brandywine to the spot where the negro had attempted to hold up and rob the foreigner on Saturday night and where he had shot and killed Rice.

Cruel Torture.

Evidently not satisfied with the torture they had already inflicted on the man, the crowd decided that it was not enough to return their victim to the scene of his crime, but they hastily refastened the rope about his heels—the rope had become untied when the mob came to a standstill—and started off again down the road.

Aimlessly they went, still shouting and yelling, all evidently not caring where they went or how far, but only bent upon continuing the negro's torture as long as possible and until they should find a more suitable spot in which to terminate their purpose—to end his life, as he had ended that of Rice, quickly and surely.

At the Newlin farm they came upon a spot open for about 50 yards by the roadside. It was on the Newlin farm, about half a mile from the town, where the bed and the crying and beg-

ging negro were allowed to halt. As if by magic a fire pile of fence rails and lumber of all varieties hastily collected from farm buildings, sheds and outhouses on the way was prepared, and almost before the majority of the mob knew what was happening a spark was applied and a sheet of flame shot up from the dry wood.

Negro Fights For Freedom.

The same score of hands—many here were other ones—that has grasped the cot in the hospital and had torn it from the room and down the hill grasped it again and with one swing tossed it, with the negro's body, on to the pile of blazing lumber. With a scream Walker fell on the flame and, despite his injury and bandages and chains, fought frantically to break his bonds and escape the fiery furnace that was now raging about him. He begged and raised his hands to the skies, but the mob was obdurate.

Several times the man apparently burst his bonds and dropped to the side of the bed, which had by this time caught fire and was blazing about him. His efforts to escape were obstructed, however, by the inner ring of men and boys who stood about the fire. Not to be deprived of their vengeance, the mob, armed with fence rails and sticks and all manner of farm implements, pitchforks and scythes and poles, beheld the man and pushed him back into the flame.

Pushed Back Into Flames.

Once he tried to crawl out when the bed was burned away from his chains, and he was pushed back. A second time he tried and a second time he was pushed back. A third time he seemed to summon all his energy in a last effort for life, and it seemed that he was about to succeed, but the men with the fence rails were watching that there would be no escape and ruthlessly thrust the screaming and fighting negro back into his funeral pyre.

He gave one last terrible shriek and fell back exhausted and scorched on his bed while the flames shot up higher and higher, finally entirely obscuring the black body and the blazing couch. Soon both were massed with the rails and flaming lumber in an undistinguishable sheet of fire. The cries had ceased and the crowd stood silent. The great burning in the State in the history of a generation had been accomplished.

Not a man of the immense mob moved a muscle or raised a hand in protest against the negro's fate and for a half hour they stood almost motionless watching, watching and waiting as the flames flickered lower and lower and then lower until the pile was but a mass of glowing coals. The negro's body was entirely consumed and not a vestige of his cot or anything that may have served to prove that the body of a man had been prey to the flames remained, with the exception of the chains which had bound him to

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LOCAL HEALTH PROBLEMS DEALT WITH IN DIRECT STYLE BY DR. M'CORMACK LAST NIGHT

The features of most vital and apparent interest to the people of Honolulu, in the masterly address of Dr. J. N. McCormack, at the Opera House last evening were those relating solely to local sanitary matters. The eminent representative of the great American Medical Association touched upon these points towards the close of his address, and urged the getting together of all the people in a determined effort to solve these problems.

for the popular consideration of the various matters which relate to the city's sanitary and moral betterment. He suggested a number of subjects which should be taken up from week to week, and thoroughly threshed out. These he gave in what he considered the order of their importance, as follows:

Subjects Suggested.

"1. The first Sunday," he said, "I should advise a full discussion of your sewer system. You cannot afford to ignore this matter. A good start has been made, and it is simply a matter of creating a general recognition of the supreme importance of this matter. Health conditions cannot be good in one part of the town and bad in another without the whole city suffering. You can't ignore the most humble member of the community, else he is likely to be a menace to your very life. You people should not set any lower standard for yourselves than the extension of sewer accommodations to every dwelling in Honolulu. It can be done, and it must be done before you are safe, and your families are safe from the great list of preventable diseases. I would suggest that you have several Sunday afternoon discussions of this subject if necessary, getting the best advice possible through experts who are right here with you and know what should be done."

Has Studied Honolulu.

It was evident, from his handling of the subjects, that Dr. McCormack has obtained a pretty complete grasp of Honolulu's sanitary status during the few days he has been here. Moreover, he pointed out methods of relief which should strengthen the hands of every worker for this city's physical and moral improvement in no slight degree. The keynote of his argument along this line, as well as throughout his entire address, was education and publicity. Not merely the enlightenment of the generally ignorant, but also of the general body of self-satisfied citizens who are blind to conditions around them.

Dr. McCormack urged the holding of regular Sunday afternoon meetings

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TOGO DINNER \$100 A PLATE, AFTER A LUNCH WITH TEDDY

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Admiral Count Togo must have been a very tired sailor tonight when he retired to his room after one of the busiest days he has spent since his arrival in America. There was hardly a moment that he could call his own.

After an early breakfast he went to Oyster Bay, where he had luncheon with ex-President Roosevelt. Apparently Roosevelt, the fighter, had appealed to the Japanese admiral rather than Roosevelt, the peacemaker, for when he marched up Sagamore Hill today to meet the former President he carried to Mr. Roosevelt a two-foot miniature of a soldier's armor, his unique souvenir of his visit was done in glistening metal with exquisite workmanship, and encased in a heavy mahogany box adorned with Japanese colors. Admiral Togo had kept the prospective gift a secret, and had carefully preserved it in his travels from the time he left Japan several months ago.

The Japanese journeyed to Oyster Bay on a special train on the Long Island railroad, arriving at 1 o'clock. Colonel Roosevelt, in a dark suit and immaculate white vest, stepped forth on the verandah and greeted the admiral, who wore a white service uniform.

Teddy Talked.

"Delighted to meet you," exclaimed the colonel. The admiral bowed, his face beaming as he declared his pleasure at greeting in person the man whom he felt he already knew so well.

The party filed into the broad reception-room and the admiral presented to his host the gift which he had brought from the island empire. The colonel expressed his gratitude in a broadside of superlatives.

After luncheon the party gathered on the wide verandah whence sounds of frequent laughter and the vigorous voice of Mr. Roosevelt often issued.

A Record Dinner.

Admiral Togo returned from Oyster

Bay in a special train and went immediately to Carnegie Hall, where several hundred Japanese residents were gathered and where he in turn received a gift. To the man whose chief characteristic is silence they presented a handsome box phonograph. The admiral is fond of music, and made a brief speech of acknowledgment in Japanese. He then hurried to the Knickerbocker Hotel, and arrived there in time to dress for the state dinner given in his honor by Third Assistant Secretary of State Chandler Hale, who acted as host for the government, whose guest the admiral is.

The dinner was one of the most elaborate ever served in New York. The Knickerbocker's famous solid gold service was used, and some of the wine that was served was more than eighty years old. The centerpiece was a splendidly executed confection made of sugar, which was a perfect model of the famous Japanese battleship Mikasa, Togo's flagship in the battle of the Sea of Japan.

Every turret and gun were reproduced, not a single ventilator was missing, and even the wireless outfit was in perfect working order, the little wires sputtering messages of good will between the two nations throughout the entire dinner. From the forepeak of the candy sugar-clad Mikasa there fluttered a tiny little silk American flag and from the stern the emblem of Japan. The sugar Mikasa also had a set of fine searchlights, which shot out little strings of light, just as the bigger ones on the real thing did when Togo was winning immortal fame in the Japan Sea. The dinner, which cost \$100 a plate, was served on a long elliptical table.

The dinner was private and no set speeches were made. The toasts were to the Emperor of Japan, the President of the United States and Admiral Togo. The toasts to the Emperor and Admiral Togo were proposed by Mr. Hale and that to President Taft by Admiral Togo.

KUHIO MAY SPEND \$5,000 BUT MUSTN'T PROMISE ANYONE A JOB

The following are additional sections of the new election law, some of the main features of which were published in The Star last week:

"No candidate for Representative in Congress or for Senator of the United States shall promise any office or position to any person, or to use his influence or to give his support to any person for any office or position for the purpose of procuring the support of such person, or of any person in his candidacy; nor shall any candidate for Senator of the United States give, contribute, expend, use, or promise any money or thing of value to assist in procuring the nomination or election of any particular candidate for the legislature of the state in which he resides, but such candidate may, within the limitations and restrictions and subject to the requirements of this act, contribute to political committees having charge of the disbursement of campaign funds.

Mustn't Promise Jobs.

"No candidate for Representative in Congress or for Senator of the United States shall give, contribute, expend, use, or promise, or cause to be given, contributed, expended, used, or promised, in procuring his nomination and election, any sum, in the

aggregate, in excess of the amount which he may lawfully give, contribute, expend, or promise under the laws of the state in which he resides: Provided, That no candidate for Representative in Congress shall give, contribute, expend, use, or promise any sum, in the aggregate, exceeding \$5,000 in any campaign for his nomination and election; and no candidate for Senator of the United States shall give, contribute, expend, use, or promise any sum, in the aggregate, exceeding \$10,000 in any campaign for his nomination and election: Provided further, That money expended by any such candidate to meet and discharge any assessment, fee, or charge made or levied upon candidate by the laws of the state in which he resides, or for his necessary personal expenses, incurred for himself alone, for travel and subsistence, stationery and postage, writing or printing (other than in newspapers), and distributing letters, circulars and posters, and for telegraph and telephone service, shall not be regarded as an expenditure within the meaning of this section, and shall not be considered any part of the sum herein fixed as the limit of expense and need not be shown in the statements hereon required to be filed."